

MARY HARTMAN,  
MARY HARTMAN

EPISODE #36

by

ANN MARCUS  
JERRY ADELMAN  
DANIEL GREGORY BROWNE

FINAL DRAFT  
January 27, 1976

CAST OF CHARACTERS

|                      |                |
|----------------------|----------------|
| MARY. . . . .        | LOUISE LASSER  |
| TOM . . . . .        | GREG MULLAVEY  |
| LORETTA . . . . .    | MARY KAY PLACE |
| CHARLIE . . . . .    | GRAHAM JARVIS  |
| MARTHA. . . . .      | DODY GOODMAN   |
| GEORGE. . . . .      | PHIL BRUNS     |
| GRANDPA . . . . .    | VICTOR KILIAN  |
| CATHY . . . . .      | DEBRALEE SCOTT |
| STEVE . . . . .      | ED BEGLEY, JR. |
| DORELDA DOREMUS      |                |
| JOE VERNER           |                |
| TV ANNOUNCER'S VOICE |                |
| STUDIO AUDIENCE      |                |

SETS

ACT I  
(Pg. 1)

THE TELEVISION STUDIO, NIGHT, SHORTLY  
BEFORE END OF EPISODE #35  
(Loretta, Charlie, Dorelda Doremus  
Studio Audience, Tom, Mary)

ACT II: SCENE 1  
(Pg. 8)

SHUMWAY KITCHEN, SIMULTANEOUS, NIGHT  
(Martha, George, Cathy, Grandpa)

ACT II: SCENE 2  
(Pg. 14)

TV STATION DRESSING ROOM  
(Dorelda Doremus, Joe Verner, "Paralyzed"  
Woman, Mary, Tom, Charlie)

ACT III  
(Pg. 22)

SHUMWAY KITCHEN, SIMULTANEOUS, NIGHT  
(Martha, George, TV Announcer's Voice,  
Cathy, Steve)

ACT IV  
(Pg. 29)

MARY'S BEDROOM, LATER, NIGHT  
(Mary and Tom)

ACT ONETHE TELEVISION STUDIO - NIGHT - SHORTLY BEFORE  
END OF EPISODE #35

REPLAY THE END OF EPISODE #35  
SHOWING LORETTA GETTING UP OUT  
OF HER WHEELCHAIR AND EVENTUALLY  
FALLING FLAT ON HER ASS. NOW:  
CHARLIE HURRIES TO HELP LORETTA  
BACK INTO HER WHEELCHAIR, DORELDA  
IS DISCOMBOBULATED, AND THERE IS  
GENERAL REACTION FROM THE STUDIO  
AUDIENCE)

LORETTA

(IN SOMEWHAT OF A DAZE) What happened?

DORELDA

(WHO IS A PRO, RAPIDLY REGAINS HER  
COMPOSURE AND BEGINS TO COVER VERY WELL)  
Your faith failed you, my dear. Too  
bad.

LORETTA

Oh, no -- I...

DORELDA

(INTERRUPTING SMOOTHLY AND PLAYING  
TO THE AUDIENCE) Oh, yes -- the Lord  
knows what's in our hearts. Be not  
deceived. Who believeth on Him shall  
rise to the heights. Who has doubts in  
his heart shall fall to the earth.

TOM

(SOTTO TO MARY) Is she not making any sense or is it the grass?

MARY

I think it's a little of both.

CHARLIE

Then my Loretta's gonna rise to the heights -- cause she never had a doubt in her heart.

TOM

(WHO, REMEMBER, IS STILL STONED) You can say that again. She's the champion believer of all time.

MARY

(STONED) Hallelujah!

DORELDA

(TO TOM) Kindly return to your seat, young man.

THAT JUST SLIDES OFF TOM.

LORETTA

(TO DORELDA) I never lost faith. I believed the Lord could make me rise up. I kept on believing right up to the very moment I fell on my keister.

DORELDA

My dear, do you doubt that the Lord can raise up those who believe on Him?

LORETTA

Yes. Of course. Praise the Lord.

TOM

That's tellin' 'em, Loretta.

MARY

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

DORELDA

(TO TOM) Please return to your seat.

AGAIN, THAT SLIDES OFF TOM.

DORELDA (CONT'D)

(TO LORETTA) Then don't you see, my dear? You just believe you believed, but you really didn't. Otherwise, the Lord would have raised you up and you'd be on your knees giving thanks now.

LORETTA

(TO CHARLIE) You think maybe I did lose a little smidgin of faith?

CHARLIE

No, way, Loretta. You...

DORELDA

(INTERRUPTING SMOOTHLY; TO LORETTA)

What you must do, my dear, is renew your faith. You must strengthen your belief. You must become worthy. Go home, my dear, and think on the strength of the Lord. Make yourself worthy. Purify your heart.



CHARLIE

My wife's heart is already pure as a  
mountain stream.

DORELDA

(IGNORING CHARLIE; TO LORETTA) When your  
faith is renewed and your belief is  
strengthened, come back to me and I will  
ask the Lord to raise you up if you have  
become worthy.

CHARLIE

Doggone it, Miss Doremus, she doesn't  
have to become worthy -- she is worthy.  
She's as worthy as they come.

TOM

Way to go, Charlie.

MARY

Hallelujah, Charlie.

CHARLIE

She doesn't have to come back. Something  
must have gone wrong with the  
communications. Maybe the Lord was busy  
working with some other healer or  
something. But if you can get his  
attention, this little lady is ready to  
show you she's ready to be raised up right  
now. Aren't you, Honey Baby?

LORETTA

I am. I swear I am, Miss Doremus.

DORELDA

("KINDLY") Trust me, my dear. I know that you are not ready.

MARY

What the heck? Let her take another shot at it.

DORELDA

This is not the time.

CHARLIE

Excuse my disagreein' with you, Miss Doremus. I'm sure you know a sight more about the Bible than I do, and I know you're on speaking terms with the Lord and all. But I know my Loretta, and this is the time for her to be raised. She's all revved up. Aren't you, Honey?

LORETTA

Oh, yes.

MARY

Holy, holy, holy!

TOM

You can say that again, Mary.

MARY

(QUICKLY) Holy.

DORELDA

(KNOWING THAT THINGS ARE GETTING OUT OF CONTROL, TRYING TO HIDE HER DISPLEASURE, TRYING TO KEEP CONTROL OF THE PROCEEDINGS; TO LORETTA) Go home, my dear, and pray for the Lord to strengthen your faith. (REFERRING TO THE STUDIO AUDIENCE) I must speak now to these lovely people who have come here to...

CHARLIE

(INTERRUPTS) They came here to see a miracle and that's what they're gonna see. (TO AUDIENCE, USING THE SHOW-BIZ COAX-"EM BIT) That's what you'd like to see, isn't it? A miracle? Isn't that what you want to see?

THE STUDIO AUDIENCE APPLAUDS.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

All right, Miss Doremus, all you got to do is lay hands on her and ask the Lord to raise her up. (TO AUDIENCE) Right? Am I right?

AUDIENCE APPLAUDS. DORELDA TRIES TO HIDE HER DISPLEASURE, BUT SHE KNOWS SHE'S STUCK AND HAS TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS.

DORELDA

Very well, I'll try. But remember -- it's in the hands of the Lord. (TO LORETTA) Do you believe?



LORETTA

Oh, yes.

DORELDA

Do you truly believe?

LORETTA

Like I believe my name is Loretta Haggars  
and I'm gonna be a country-western  
singing superstar.

DORELDA

Do you have faith?

LORETTA

It's rushing through my body like  
somebody turned on a hose.

DORELDA

Then heal! Heal! Heal! And if you  
truly have faith, rise up and be cured!  
Rise up!

LORETTA STARTS TO RISE.

LORETTA

I'm going to do it!

MARY

Hallelujah!

LORETTA

(CONTINUING TO RISE) I'm going to do  
it!

TOM

Way to go!

LORETTA

(CONTINUING TO RISE) I'm going to do it! (STANDS UPRIGHT, HOLDING ONTO THE WHEELCHAIR FOR SUPPORT)

CHARLIE

Go, honey, go!

LORETTA

I have risen up!

MARY

Hallelujah.

TOM

Way to go!

LORETTA

And I'm gonna walk. I'm gonna let go of this little old wheelchair and walk! I can do it! I know I can do it!

CHARLIE

Of course you can do it!

DOREILDA

I fear the Lord has not made you ready yet.

LORETTA

Oh, yes he has. I am ready. I am going to walk! (LETS GO OF THE WHEELCHAIR AND STARTS TO TAKE A STEP) I am walking! I'm...

SHE FALLS FLAT ON HER ASS AGAIN.  
TOM LOOKS AT MARY AND SHRUGS.

MARY

Well, back to the drawing board.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWOSCENE 1SHUMWAY KITCHEN - NIGHT, SIMULTANEOUS

MARTHA, CATHY, GEORGE AND GRANDPA  
AT DINNER.

CATHY

(TO MARTHA) Please ask him to pass me  
the salt.

GEORGE

Him??? I'm your father.

MARTHA

You're still a "him", too, George.

CATHY

Would you ask him to pass me the salt?

GEORGE

(PASSING CATHY THE SALT) Cathy, you  
can't go on breaking my heart this  
way.

GRANDPA

It breaks your heart to pass her the  
salt?

GEORGE

Can't you understand the only reason I  
don't want you to marry Steve is that  
I'm thinking of your own good?

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

What kind of a life can you have with a man who can't hear and can't talk and hasn't got any money.

CATHY

Mother, will you please tell him that Steve and I communicate perfectly and some day he's going to make a lot of money from his poetry.

MARTHA

George, Cathy and Steve communicate perfectly and...

GEORGE

I heard her, I heard her.

MARTHA

But she wasn't speaking to you.

GRANDPA

I heard her, too, and she wasn't speaking to me, either.

MARTHA

Grandpa, eat your vegetables.

GRANDPA

I'm not hungry.

MARTHA

That's because you had three peanut butter sandwiches before dinner.

GEORGE

How can a grown man like peanut butter  
so much?

GRANDPA

Who said I like it?

GEORGE

Then why do you eat it all the time?

GRANDPA

What else have I got to do? I wouldn't  
even get out of bed if it wasn't for  
peanut butter and Tony Orlando and Dawn.

CATHY

Grandpa, do you really like that corny  
program?

GRANDPA

I think it's sexy.

CATHY

(TOLERANT) Well, different strokes for  
different folks.

GRANDPA

(RISES AND STARTS FOR THE LIVING ROOM)  
I've got dibs on the color TV tonight.  
(EXITS TO LIVING ROOM)

MARTHA

Oh, dear -- that means we'll have to  
watch the Dorelda Doremus show on black  
and white.

GEORGE

But it's already over, isn't it? Charlie said he and Loretta were going down to the TV station at six o'clock.

MARTHA

Oh, it isn't a live show. It's tape-delay.

GEORGE

As far as I'm concerned, they could delay it forever. I'd rather watch wrestling.

MARTHA

Well, I think it's very inspiring. We really ought to have more religion in our lives. Why don't we ever go to church? When I was a little girl, I used to go to Sunday School. We read the Bible from page one.

GEORGE

The whole thing.

MARTHA

Oh, I dropped out when I got to all the "begats". I did find that a little boring.

CATHY

I'll bet it wasn't boring for the people doing the begatting.

AMUSED BY THE WITTICISM, MARTHA LAUGHS.

MARTHA

Oh, Cathy.



GEORGE

That's nothing to joke about!

CATHY

Tell him not to be so stuffy.

GEORGE

Cathy, you didn't talk to me like that before you met Steve. We used to be good friends. Remember? We loved each other. I still love you. If you could just understand that I...

CATHY

(RISING; TO MARTHA) I'm going over to Steve's.

GEORGE

Cathy...

CATHY

Good night, Ma. (EXITS TO LIVING ROOM)

GEORGE

(MISERABLE) What am I going to do about her?

MARTHA

What am I going to do about you?

GEORGE

Running off to Steve with no consideration for my feelings.

MARTHA

You're running off to that union convention in Milwaukee with no consideration for my feelings.

GEORGE

Martha, I'm a union man. I believe in the union. But there's a bunch of young punks down at the plant who think it's bad as management. That's why I'm running for union office.

MARTHA

But those conventions! People get murdered in their beds. What'll you do if somebody murders you in your bed?

GEORGE

I'll complain to the hospitality committee. Martha, nobody's gonna murder me in my bed.

SFX: PHONE RINGS

MARTHA

George, I don't want you to go to that convention.

GEORGE

Answer the telephone.

MARTHA

(TO PHONE) Hello... Who is this?...  
What????... (SHE IS APPARENTLY HUNG  
UP ON. SHE HANGS UP IN A STATE OF  
SHOCK)

GEORGE

Who was it?

MARTHA

A man with a very deep voice. He said  
you better not run for union office.

He said if you do... (FALLS IN A FAINT)

GEORGE

(RISING TO COME TO HER) I'd like to see  
Dorelda Doremus do something about this.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2

TV STATION DRESSING ROOM

DORELDA, AGITATED, SMOKING, IS  
PACING. WITH HER IS VERNER,  
LOOKING DOMINATED AND KNOWING  
HE'S IN TROUBLE WITH THE BOSS.  
ALSO WITH HER AND UNCONCERNED BY  
THE UPPER-ECHELON PROBLEMS IS  
THE WOMAN WHO WAS "MIRACULOUSLY"  
CURED OF PARALYSIS. NOTE THAT  
WHEN, AS NOW, DORELDA IS NOT ON  
PUBLIC DISPLAY, SHE LOSES HER  
PHONY ACCENT & PERSONALITY AND  
LETS HER BROOKLYN BACKGROUND SHOW  
THROUGH)

DORELDA

(ANGRY, AGITATED) Great. Just great.  
What a foul-up. (TO VERNER, ACCUSING)  
I thought you screened that studio  
audience.

VERNER

I did. How was I to know those yahoos  
were going to bust into the show?

DORELDA

You should have known. That's what I pay you for... What a mess. We'll probably get laughed out of town.

VERNER

The show's not going on the air. I cancelled it... pulled the tape.

DORELDA

But we've still got to pay for the studio time and the taping, don't we?

VERNER

Well, sure...

DORELDA

Great. How much did that set me back?

VERNER

Five grand.

DORELDA

Five grand down the drain.

VERNER

We'll more than make that up when we do the tent show.

DORELDA

If we do the tent show. When word gets around about tonight's floperoo, we may have to cancel the tent. How much did you lay out for advertising with the locals?

VERNER

A couple of grand.

DORELDA

Two grand? Are you ripping me off???

VERNER

Dorelda, you know how honest I am.

DORELDA

Yeah -- which is why I'm asking. Let's see the bills.

VERNER

Okay, okay -- I've got them right here.

(STARTS SORTING THROUGH HIS BRIEFCASE)

DORELDA

I'm warning you right now, Verner.

If we do the tent show here, you better not mess up again -- and this time I mean it. You keep that hillbilly broad and her baldheaded husband away from me.

VERNER

(GETTING INVOICES OUT OF HIS BRIEFCASE)

Don't worry, Dorelda. I'll take care of it.

WOMAN

Didn't you think I was pretty good tonight?

DORELDA

You should be good at that paralyzed shtick by now. You've done it often enough.

VERNER

(WITH HANDFUL OF INVOICES) Here's the bills, Dorelda.

DORELDA

Let's see.

DORELDA TAKES THE INVOICES, SITS, TAKES OFF HER WIG, STARTS CHECKING THE INVOICES. HER BACK IS TO THE DOOR AS MARY AND TOM, BOTH STONED, ENTER)

MARY

Miss Doremus?

DORELDA

Who are these people?? What are they doing in the dressing room?? Where's security???

MARY

You look different. What happened to your hair?

DORELDA

I'm not Dorelda Doremus. Miss Doremus is meditating.

TOM

Oh, sure you are. C'mon, quit your kidding.



MARY

Look, Miss Doremus, about my friend?  
Loretta Haggars? The lady in the  
wheelchair?

DORELDA

Get out of here!!

MARY

In a minute. The things is, she believes  
in you. She really does. And maybe  
she could be cured by faith, so you've  
got to give her another chance. You  
see, she doesn't even know you're a  
fake.

DORELDA

A fake?? A fake? May the Lord strike you  
down for those words of blasphemy!  
May he visit plague upon your house in  
punishment for your sins. May his  
wrath be visited upon your family, yea,  
even unto the seventh generation. And  
I am not Dorelda Doremus. Now get  
lost!

MARY

Gee, I didn't know religious people  
talked like that. I mean can you  
imagine Billy Graham?

DORELDA

Get these monsters out of here!

VERNER

(TO TOM) Come on, buddy.

MARY

(TO WOMAN) You're looking much better.

How do you feel?

CHARLIE ENTERS.

CHARLIE

Miss Doremus?

DORELDA

Oh, no!!!

CHARLIE

Miss Doremus, I know you did your best  
and I just want you to know that my  
wife still believes in you. We'll be  
around to your tent show next week, and  
I'm sure you'll be able to raise her up.

TOM

Charlie baby, it's a scam. She won't  
even admit who she is.

DORELDA

Out! Out! Out! Everybody out!!!

CHARLIE

(APOLOGETIC) I'm sorry about my  
friends, Miss Doremus. They're not  
very religious. They haven't got the  
faith in their hearts and they...

DORELDA

(INTERRUPTS) Get out of here! I don't care about you. And neither does the Lord. He will not shine his mercy on trouble-makers in the temple! And certainly not on those who have been sent here by the competition to make Miss Doremus look bad.

CHARLIE

Competition? Nobody sent us here. We only came because Loretta and me believe in the power of the...

TOM

(INTERRUPTS) Let's split. I'm starving.

MARY

Me, too. Why don't we all go eat Italian?

DORELDA

And may you be cursed by gasid indigestion!

MARY

(THAT'S POSSIBLE) Maybe you're right. Chinese?

TOM

Ciao, Dorelda. Don't take any wooden nickles.

TOM, MARY AND CHARLIE START TO  
EXIT.

CHARLIE

(SOTTO) Mary, Tom -- what's the matter with you guys? I've never seen you act this way.

MARY

(CONFIDENTIALLY) We smoked a little pot -- and then we saw through Dorelda Doremus. Tom, do you suppose we would have been as brilliant without the...  
(SHE PUFFS AN IMAGINARY JOINT)

FADE OUT.

ACT THREESHUMWAY KITCHEN - NIGHT, SIMULTANEOUS

MARTHA, RECUPERATING FROM HER SWOON,  
IS AT TABLE WITH GLASS OF WATER.  
GEORGE STANDS BY ATTENTIVELY.

GEORGE

You sure you're all right?

MARTHA

I'm sure.

GEORGE

Then why do you keep passing out all the  
time lately?

MARTHA

It's the pace of modern living. Some  
people hyperventilate, some get hives  
-- I do a nice, quick faint.

GEORGE

What're you talking about?

MARTHA

I'm talking about all the shocks I  
keep getting lately. How would you  
feel if your husband was running for  
union office and somebody called up in  
a deep voice and threatened to...

(STARTS GETTING WOOZY) Oh, dear, I'm  
getting woozy again, just thinking  
about it.

GEORGE

Then stop thinking about it. Think about something else. I'll play some TV.

MARTHA

Dorelda Doremus. It's time for her show.

GEORGE

Okay, I'll put it on.

AS GEORGE STARTS FOR TV SET,  
MARTHA GOES TO HER PLANT.

MARTHA

(TO PLANT) Honey, were you worried about me when I fainted? Please don't worry.

You get all droopy when you worry.

I'm all right. Really I am.

GEORGE HAS TURNED ON SET AND FLIPPED  
THE DIAL.

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE

Spend your golden years of retirement in an active life. Golf, tennis, boating, dancing, hiking, volleyball and swimming in our Olympic size pool. Sunset Village is the only way to go.

GEORGE

"Go" is right. Cardiac Arrest Village!

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE

The Dorelda Doremus Revival Program, originally scheduled for this time, will not be seen tonight. Instead, we bring you another outstanding episode from the "Lassie" series.



GEORGE

Well, so much for Dorelda Doremus. (HE  
SHUTS OFF THE SET)

MARTHA

But can they do that, George?

GEORGE

Do what?

MARTHA

Pre-empt the Lord like that -- with a  
dog show.

GEORGE

They're not pre-empting the Lord -- they're  
pre-empting Dorelda Doremus.

MARTHA

I wonder what happened to her?

GEORGE

Technical difficulties probably.

MARTHA

But is that possible?

GEORGE

Of course it's possible. There are  
technical difficulties on television  
every day, Martha.

MARTHA

But on the Dorelda Doremus Show? I mean,  
if she has the faith to heal people ...  
shouldn't she be able to fix a TV show?

GEORGE

(SMILE) Martha, you got a point there.

(A GLEAM IN HIS EYE) Maybe I'll call  
the station...

SFX: KNOCK ON DOOR

MARTHA OPENS DOOR, ADMITTING STEVE.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) Oh, no.

MARTHA

(WARMLY) Steve. How nice to see you.

Come in.

STEVE SMILES AT MARTHA, WAVES A  
NICE GREETING TO GEORGE WHO WAVES  
A GRUDGING GREETING IN RETURN.  
STEVE PANTOMIMES TO MARTHA...  
"IS CATHY HERE?"

MARTHA (CONT'D)

(ENUNCIATING CLEARLY BUT NOT RIDICULOUSLY)

Oh, dear. No. Cathy went over to your  
place. You must have passed each other.

GEORGE BEGINS TO SHOW GROWING  
WONDER AT THE EASE WITH WHICH  
MARTHA "CONVERSES" WITH STEVE.  
STEVE PANTOMIMES TO MARTHA... "I  
GUESS I BETTER GO BACK HOME AND  
MEET CATHY THERE".

MARTHA (CONT'D)

No, I wouldn't do that, Steve. If you  
go back home, you'll just pass each other  
again. She's probably on her way back  
here. Why don't you sit down and wait  
for her and we can have a nice little  
chat.

STEVE PANTOMIMES "THANK YOU" AND SITS.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Would you like a sandwich or something?

STEVE PANTOMIMES... "NO, THANK  
YOU. I HAD A BIG DINNER".

MARTHA (CONT'D)

A big dinner? What did you have?

GEORGE

Martha, how in the world do you manage  
to have a conversation with him?

MARTHA

I don't know. I just do. It comes  
natural.

GEORGE

I guess I shouldn't be surprised. After  
all, you have conversations with your  
plant.

MARTHA

We're all part of the same universe,  
George.

GEORGE

So is the front lawn, but I can't talk  
to it.

MARTHA

You could if you tried. (TO STEVE)

So what's new?

STEVE PANTOMIMES... "I'VE GOT A  
SURPRISE".

MARTHA (CONT'D)

(INTRIGUED) You've got a surprise? Oh,

I love surprises. What is it?

STEVE TAKES A RING BOX OUT OF HIS  
POCKET AND SHOWS THE RING TO MARTHA.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

It's a ring!

STEVE PANTOMIMES.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Your mother's?

STEVE PANTOMIMES.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Oh, two generations back. Your grandmother's.

STEVE PANTOMIMES... "THAT'S RIGHT.  
IT'S FOR CATHY".

MARTHA (CONT'D)

For Cathy? Your grandmother's wedding  
ring? Oh, that's so romantic.

GEORGE

(TO MARTHA) Wait a minute. Does that  
mean they're definitely going to get  
married?

MARTHA

Of course, George. They're in love.

GEORGE

(UNHAPPILY GIVING UP THE BATTLE) All  
right, Martha.

(MORE)

## GEORGE (CONT'D)

You know how I feel about that. But nobody wants to listen to me. So I won't say any more. (PREPARING TO EXIT) I'm going to bed. I'll just say this. I love that girl. I've always tried to protect her. And now she ends up not even speaking to me. I tell you, it's a hard blow to take. (EXITS TO LIVING ROOM)

STEVE PANTOMIMES... "I'M SORRY HE FEELS THAT WAY".

## MARTHA

I'm sorry he feels that way, too, Steve. But he'll get over it. Sometimes I think he doesn't understand marriage. He didn't even want to marry me at first.

UNDERSTANDING SMILE FROM STEVE.

## MARTHA (CONT'D)

But he hasn't regretted a day of our marriage. Well, not many days... (HANDING RING BACK TO HIM) Oh, Cathy's going to be so excited when you give her this ring.

STEVE PANTOMIMES... "DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO HER ABOUT IT".

## MARTHA (CONT'D)

Oh, I won't say a word to her about it.

(MORE)

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I know you want it to be a surprise.

My lips are sealed.

STEVE PANTOMIMES THANKS. CATHY  
COMES HOME.

CATHY

(HAPPILY SURPRISED) Steve!

CATHY AND STEVE EMBRACE AND KISS.

MARTHA

Oh, Cathy, has Steve got a surprise for  
you!

CATHY

What?

MARTHA

Ooops. I almost made a booboo. You  
know, even when my lips are sealed, my  
tongue won't sit still.

FADE OUT.



ACT FOURMARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

TOM, SOLO, HAVING DOFFED JACKET  
AND UNBUTTONED HIS SHIRT, IS STARING  
AT HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR. MOMENT.  
MARY ENTERS WITH TRAY OF FOOD.

MARY

What're you doing?

TOM

I'm looking at myself. You know, that  
marijuana really does heighten your  
senses. It heightens your sense of  
observation. I'm seeing things in my  
face I never saw before.

MARY

You still hungry?

TOM

Starving.

MARY

I got a bunch of things out of the kitchen.  
Cream cheese, sardines, chocolate cookies,  
radishes, milk, horse radish...

TOM

Sound delicious.

MARY BRINGS THE TRAY TO THE BED,  
WHERE THEY RELAX AND START TO EAT.

MARY

I guess it heightens your sense of appetite,  
too.

TOM

It sure does.

MARY

What new things did you observe in  
your face?

TOM

A kind of a sensitive quality.

MARY

Let me see.

TOM TURNS HIS FACE TO HER. SHE  
STARES AT IT FOR A MOMENT.

MARY

You're right... I've got a heightened  
sense of motherhood, too.

TOM

How do you mean?

MARY

I feel so heightened about teaching  
Heather not to smoke marijuana today.  
I was a good mother. That's really a  
high.

TOM

My feeling about driving the car was  
heightened, too.

MARY

It was?

TOM

Yeah. I got a heightened feeling of freedom. Like I was all alone flying through a field of flowers.

MARY

That's beautiful, very poetic.

TOM

I guess my sense of poetry was heightened, too.

MARY

Is that really how you felt, driving the car?

TOM

Absolutely.

MARY

I guess that's why you almost hit that truck.

TOM

What truck?

MARY

That beautiful red one with that driver who was yelling those beautiful curse words at you.

DURING THE ABOVE, THEY HAVE BECOME INCREASINGLY SLEEPY AND HAVE SLID DOWN IN THE BED FROM UPRIGHT TO ALMOST RECLINING POSITIONS.

MARY (CONT'D)

It's funny. Somehow I don't feel as worried about Loretta as I should after what happened to her tonight.

TOM

That's because your sense of faith has been heightened.

MARY

I guess you're right. (PONDERING, THOUGHTFUL BEAT) Tom, I wonder if other things could be heightened, too.

TOM

Well, sure -- everything -- why not?

MARY

(GIGGLING) Know what I'm really wondering?

TOM

What?

MARY

I'm really wondering what sex would be like -- if it could be heightened too.

TOM

What's wrong with our sex?

MARY

Nothing -- nothing, Tom. But if it could be heightened...

TOM

Well, sure it could.

MARY

But what would it be like? I mean,  
what would it be like?

TOM

As a matter of fact, I heard that...  
that...

MARY

What? What did you hear?

TOM

That orgasms last up to ten minutes.

MARY

Oh, Tom -- how wonderful for you.

TOM

Well -- what about you?

MARY

Oh, no... no... I'm not even sure I've  
ever -- had an orgasm.

TOM

Well, of course you've had an orgasm.

MARY

I make noises, Tom -- but I'm not sure.

TOM

You pretended? Pretended to have orgasms?

Well, that doesn't say much for me,

Mary.

MARY

Oh, good. I thought it didn't say much  
for me. I was worried.

TOM

(PULLING HER CLOSER, DROWSY) Well, your  
worries are over, Mary... because you're  
definitely going to have one tonight...

MARY

(YAWNING) Oh, good... I've waited so  
looooong...

BUT THEY ARE SO DROWSY AS THEY  
BEGIN TO EMBRACE.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE #36